

# Humor Volume 2: The Cold Dark After ... by Nathaniel Torres

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by Nathaniel Torres

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### "The Dance-Hall Switch"

Guy walks up to a woman in a disco and says, "Please, you gotta help me. I'll give you one thousand dollars if you change clothes with me. Some guys are out to kill me."

"One thousand dollars, eh?" says the woman. "Okay, you got a deal."

He gives her the money and they go into the ladies' room. They go into the stall and start switching clothes.

"By the way," she says, "if you see my husband, tell him I said hello."

"If three guys threaten to kill you," he says, "just show them your tits."

So the guy is exiting the disco when some dude jumps out of car yelling, "You cheating bitch!" and shoots him six times with a revolver.

Inside the disco three big ugly guys are pointing guns at the woman. She's got her tits in her hands saying, "This is my philosophy: if you want to make them bigger, don't get silicon implants, just get somebody to suck on them!"

### "The Slow Raft"

Two guys are lost at sea, rowing an inflatable raft. One guys says to the other, "We can move a lot faster if we just make ourselves a motor."

"What the hell are you talking about?" says the other guy.

"All I have to do is pull down my pants, stick my ass out," says the first guy. "And you light my ass on fire."

"You're crazy," says the other guy.

"Hear me out," says the first guy. "For five days since the boat sank all you've been doing is lighting up cigarettes. All I've been doing is eating beans."

### "Pun City"

A guy walks up to another guy on a street and says, "Hey. Mister, what time is it?"

The other guy says, "Time for you to get a watch."

"Hey, why are you getting snotty with me?"

The other guy says, "Got a booger on my finger and I can't get it off."

"Why are you throwing all these puns at me?" asks the first guy getting really angry.

"The other guy says, "Once a pun a time."

The first guy socks the other guy on the nose and walks away.

The guy on on the ground, holding his bloody nose, says, "Wow, what a punchline!"

### "The Humans"

Several chimpanzees go up to a ticket booth at a zoo, and ask for tickets to see the humans.

The guy in the booth says, "We don't have any humans in cages at this zoo."

One of the chimps holds up something in his hand and with a big grin says, "Then how did we get these keys?"

### "The Cow"

A cow walks into an all-night diner and says to the cashier, "Gimme a hamburger and a bobby pin from your hair-net."

"Excuse me?" says the cashier.

"Look," says the cow. "The hamburger is for me, the bobby pin is for the guy behind me who's been smelling my ass all day."

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### "Mr. Hollywood"

A guy driving down a road at night runs over something. He stops his car, gets out and sees he has just run over a little green alien.

The alien says, "Please, if you take me back to my ship, I'll give you a ride in my flying saucer."

"I don't care about that," says the driver. "I'm gonna let you die, then chop you up, and sell you on eBay."

"No one will believe you're selling a real alien."

"I don't care about that either," says the driver. "Alien hand holding coffee cup, alien torso sitting in car seat, alien foot in sneaker! Hey, asshole, you seriously lost out, I'm in show business!"

### "The Doctor"

Guy walks into a doctor's office. The Doctor says, "Can I help you?"

The guys says, "Your wife sent me in here to kill you. She's waiting in a car outside until it's done."

"How much is she paying you?"

"Five thousand dollars."

"I'll give you ten thousand dollars to go back out there right now and kill her."

"I'll take it." The doctor opens a safe, gives the guy the money and he leaves.

Outside the office the wife says, "Is it finished?"

"Yeah," the killer pulls out his gun and shoots her. The doctor comes out of his office and shoots the killer and takes back his money. The dying wife pulls out a gun and shoots her husband. Now all of them are dead.

A guy in the bushes with a camera says, "So who gets the photos?"

### "The Garbage Truck of Death"

Two criminals have a guy inside a garbage truck and threaten to crush his legs.

The victim says, "Not gonna happen." Then he bites down on something and dies.

"Boss, I think he just bit down on a cyanide capsule," says the boss's henchman.

"I think you're right," says the crime boss. "You know, if he had just told me where the money was, I would have just shot him, instead of having to resort to ultra-violent theatrics. But he didn't give me a chance to say anything."

"Who do you think he was? Not every guy you meet has a cyanide capsule under his tongue."

"Check his pockets, let's see what we can find."

"Boss, his wallet has business cards. Wallace Bug Spray Specialists."

"The guy was into chemicals."

"There's another card. Louie's Balloon Party Emporium."

"Helium, still more chemicals."

"There's one more card. Achmed's Nuclear Sales. Middle East."

"He sold weapons of mass destruction to terrorists."

"Wait, boss, there's one more... Fanny's Fantastic Flying Fornicators."

"This we gotta go and see."

They walk through the front doors of FFFF and F, and turns out its insides are a police precinct.

"Now we know he was a cop," says the boss. "And we're just lollipops."

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"What do you mean, boss?"

"Suckers."

### "Two Guys Falling"

An airplane explodes and two guys are falling out of the sky. One guy has a parachute and the other guy does not. The guy without a parachute pulls out a checkbook. "I will write you a check for ten thousand dollars if you give me your chute."

"No way," says the guy with the chute.

"Look, I'll sign over the deed to my house."

"No," says the other guy.

"Okay, you can have my wife, my wife!"

"Forget all that," says the guy with the chute, "just swim your way over here, wrap your arms around my neck and your legs around my waist and we will both live."

So the guy does just that.

"Okay, how much do you want so you never tell anybody about this?"

### "I Just Ran Over Somebody"

A guy carries an unconscious man into a bar and drops him on a table. "I just ran over this guy but I'm in a hurry and can't take him to a hospital."

One drunk looks at the man and says, "Ain't that the mayor?"

"No," says another drunk, "it's that newsman from the ten o'clock news."

"Nah, you're both wrong," says a third drunk, "it's that fugitive that's got a one hundred thousand dollars price tag on his head."

The guy picks up the body and says, "I think I just found enough time to take him to an emergency room." He leaves the bar just as a fourth drunk comes out from the restroom.

"Hey, ain't that dead the same guy told us an hour ago he had a highly contagious disease?"

### "Two Blasted Women"

Two women are arguing in a parking lot. "My husband can kick your husband's ass any day!"

"Hell no! My husband is way tougher than your husband!"

"All right, let's see!"

"That's right, we shall see!"

The two husbands walk over to each other and stare into each others faces.

"Wanna get a drink?"

"Yeah, sure, why not?"

Then they both disappear into the nearest bar.

"My husband can drink your husband under the table any day!"

### "The Fighting Drunks"

One drunk says to another, "I will beat you silly, I don't care how many of you there are."

"It's just me alone. It's you needs help. Get rid of that big orange gorilla and then we'll duke it out."

"The only gorilla here is you, you hairy ape."

"Don't you call me an ape, when's last time you took a bath, stone-age times?"

"Leave your Neanderthal family outta this argument!"

"Why you!"

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"Why you!"  
They both take swings, miss, and fall down.  
"Man, you throw one hell of a punch."  
"You hit like a girl."

### "Plan To Rob A Bank"

"They open at ten a.m.."  
"The liquor store."  
"No, the bank."  
"The delivery is made at eleven, one hour after they open."  
"The liquor."  
"No, the money."  
"We go in as soon as they come out, bags in their hands."  
"The liquor bottles."  
"Will you shut up about the booze! Now what was I saying?"  
"We rob the liquor store."  
"Right, the liquor store. Yeah. This is gonna be good!"

### "The Airplane"

The pilot of a passenger jet says over the speaker system, "Ladies and gentlemen, we are moving into a storm system and are expecting turbulence. Please fasten your seat-belts."  
Five minutes later. "Ladies and gentlemen, we are going down."  
Five minutes later. "Ladies and gentlemen, we will be crash landing in the ocean."  
Five minutes later. "Ladies and gentlemen, we are on the water and are expecting rescue."  
Five minutes later. "Oops. Ladies and gentlemen, we are sinking like a sub-marine."  
A man bursts into the plane's cockpit and yells, "Where the hell did you learn how to fly, you moron!"  
The pilot is sitting in his chair, a bottle of booze in one hand, and a naked stewardess sitting on his lap.  
"Shit," says the pilot, "ain't you got anything better to do?"

### "The Mystery of the Cookie Jar"

"I'm telling you," said the Southern farmer's wife, "someone has been stealing my home-baked cookies."  
"Well, it ain't me," said the Southern farmer.  
"I didn't say it was you. I can't be you. When it happens you're plowing the field and I'm milking the cows."  
"Well maybe it's a couple of local kids."  
"Well, I want you to catch them."  
"Aw, woman, how the hell am I supposed to do that, what if they is a slippery bunch?"  
"I want you to get one of those cameras, with the computer, and the eye-thing, so we'll have the visual proof."  
"Aw, woman, we got no money for any eye-things."  
"I won't let this go, I will keep on bothering you until..."  
"Okay, okay, woman, we'll get the eye-thing, and the computer thing-a-ma-bob, with the hard-core camera, and the whole kit-n-key-bootle, if it'll shut you up forever."  
One week later, they are looking at their computer, and watching a UFO land on their

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farm. Little green aliens run up to the house, reach through the windows with long fingers, and take cookies out of the jar. Then they run back to their ship and fly up and away.

"Can we make any money from this?" asks the wife.

"I know, go look into the You-See-It-Tuber-thing, with the electronic-mail-dingo-bunny-crapola, and the page-linkers - whatever those unholy things are, and the web-box-looker, and the ... hell, woman, I wish I never married you!"

### "The Pullover"

A husband is driving his wife down an empty road when they see a police car behind them flashing its lights, siren wailing.

"What did we do wrong?" asks the wife.

"I don't know," says the husband as they come to a stop.

The police officer gets out of his car and walks slowly up to the husband and wife.

"Get out of the car," he says.

"What did we do?"

"Just step out of the car."

They get out of the car. The officer gets behind the wheel of their car and drives off with it.

"You have got to be kidding me," says the husband. "What is your problem?"

"I say we call this in," says the wife.

"What?" says the husband.

"We get into the police car and call this in. I am not taking the fall for all that marijuana you have stashed in the trunk."

### "There's A Bad Man At My Window"

Two parents are asleep when their little boy walks into their room.

"Mommy, Daddy, there's a bad man at my window."

They turn on the lights. The daddy says, "How do you know he's bad?"

"He looks angry."

The mommy says, "That's doesn't mean he's bad."

"Look, says the kid, "you're fucking rotten parents, I say there's a man at my window and you don't give a shit if I'm in any fucking danger!"

"Who taught you to talk like that?" asks the father.

"The man," says the boy.

"That does it," says the father, "I'm gonna have a talk with this guy."

He goes into the boy's room, and the window is open, he looks out and sees no one. He yells, "You rotten son-of-a-bitch, if I find out you teach English at any of our locals schools I'll get you fired!"

The bad man standing in the darkness says, "That kid of yours is smarter and more evil than you think. He told me to come here to buy, but he's asking for too much. This is nothing more than a cocaine drug deal gone wrong."

"My kid is dealing drugs? Wait a minute. Don't move." He goes to the boy. "Where's the stash?"

"I don't have to say anything! I want my lawyer and my phone call!"

"Woman, what did you birth to?"

"Me? Yeah, it was my egg, but whether it's a boy or a girl, or the spawn of hell, that's your department."

"Oh, this is my fault?"

"Fuck this," says the kid pulling out a cellphone. "DeMarco, pick me up, I'm outta here for

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good."

A limousine pulls up to the house, the kid gets in, and the vehicle drives off.

The mother and father are sitting on the porch. "Where did we go wrong?" he asks.

"I don't know," says the mother.

The guy walks out of the darkness and into the light. "Run, hide, move to another country, change your names, change your occupations, get face-lifts, because that's the only way you'll stay alive when he get lonely starts trying to call home for milk and cookies."

### "There's Something In My Nose"

"Pull off his hood!" said a deep voice. They pulled a canvas hood off a man that was tied to a chair. "Are you the doctor?"

"Uh," said the man in the chair.

They yanked the tape off his mouth.

"I said are you a doctor?"

"No," said the man. "My brother is the doctor, we're twins, I'm a computer technician."

"You idiots," said the boss, "you kidnapped the wrong twin!"

"Maybe I can help, what do you need?" asked the twin.

"There's something in my nose," said the boss.

"Get me a flashlight and a magnifying glass."

A while later. "Yep, there's something up there. Get me a tweezer." A while later. "It's a GPS."

"What's that?"

"A tracker. Someone is following you and knows where you are at all times."

"Looks like we napped the right guy after all. Sorry but we gotta kill you. You know too much."

"Wait, let me keep the tracker, I'll leave the state, they'll follow me, and you can go wherever you want."

"Hey, good idea. Sorry, but, I'm going to have to kill your brother. I think it was him put this thing up my nose under police orders."

"Yeah, you know, I never much liked or trusted him, so you can do whatever you want, I could care less."

"Wow, that's cold."

"Let's just say he always knew he'd become a doctor. I also knew it at the age of seven when he tied me up and removed my fucking appendix."

### "Two Drunks"

Two drunks are sitting at a bar. One of them says, "You wanna know something? I'm cursed."

"Oh, yeah?" says the other. "How's that?"

"I've been married and divorced four times. My first wife left me for a medical doctor. My second wife left me for a dentist. My third left me for a veterinarian. The fourth one is the real kicker. She left me for a circus clown."

"Then the curse is broken," said the other guy.

"No, no, no. That guy had a stethoscope."

### "The Guy On The Ledge"

A guy looks out his window and sees another guy standing on the ledge. "Hey, if you're gonna jump, can you please not do it from my ledge."

"Yeah, where am I supposed to jump from?"

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"I don't care where you jump from, just don't do it from here."

"Well, I'm gonna jump from here, what are you gonna do about it?"

"You jackass! I'll come out there and push you off myself, how do you like that?"

"I'd like to see you try!"

The guy inside the apartment climbs out onto the ledge, trips and falls to his death.

The guy on the ledge laughs, this is the funniest thing he's ever seen. "Ah, hah! Oh man, what a world! Its worth waiting for those choice moments that make life so worth living!"

### **"Two Space Ships"**

Two alien space ships stop next to each other in deep space. The two aliens inside each ship stick their heads out and talk.

"I'm a tourist. Do you know where Roswell is?"

"Yeah, New Mexico. Why do you want to go there? There's nothing there."

"Just following the lines on the map of Ship Landings. What about the one in Russia?"

"The Russians tend to shoot anything and everything out of the sky. Too dangerous."

"Is Area 51 okay?"

"Well, good food, good beds, but they'll never let you escape. Like a roach motel, you check in but can't check out. Like the Hotel California, you can check in but you can't ever leave."

"Heck with that, I'm going to the Bermuda Triangle Resort and Spa."

"Just watch out for them crazy, insane Lost Atlantians."

"Why?"

"They wave spikes around and poke out eyes every time someone yells, 'Eye of Ra!'"

"I wonder why that is?"

"I don't know. I decided not to ask any questions after my left eye was blinded."

### **"Two Pit Bulls"**

Two dog owners are having a Mexican stand off after their two pit bulls will not let their owners pass each other on the sidewalk.

"Get your stupid dog out of my way!"

"No, you'd better move or I'll let my dog off his leash!"

"I'm warning you!"

"Well, I'm warning you!"

They both let go of their dogs who start smelling each others' butts.

"You know, I trained him to be a killer."

"Well, mine used to tear dogs apart in dog fights."

"My guess is they might know each other."

"What if they're from the same mother?"

"You mean, they're like brothers? Dogs remember that far back?"

"What if they're gay?"

"Don't you call my dog gay! Yours is transgender."

The two owners start to fight.

"What is it about humans," says one of the dogs.

"I don't know," says the other. "Can I lick your nuts?"

### **"The Bribe"**

"Listen, ma'am, I'm awfully sorry. I didn't mean to run over your dog."

"Just keep putting money in my hand," says the woman.

"He just came out of nowhere! First came the red ball, then came the dog. I didn't have



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any time to think."

"Is that all you have?" asks the woman.

"My wallet is empty lady!" screams the driver.

The lady walks away.

A man runs into the street and yells, "My dog!"

### **"The Cold Dark After"**

A television camera zoomed slowly closer to a man's face.

"I looked up and saw the hole in the ice above me, and I knew I was done for. The cold closed in around me. Everything went dark. And then I was there."

"Where," asked the man interviewing him.

"I saw a bright light, and I was in a tunnel, moving forward against my will. But I wasn't afraid. But I knew if I reached the end of the tunnel I would never again return to the real world. Then a voice said, You have to go back. So, I said, I owe a lot of money, dog races, horse races, chicken fighting, there's dozens of loan-sharks looking for me back there! They'll kill me again, and I'll be coming right back here sooner than yesterday! Please let me stay. So they let me stay."

"But if you're dead, how did you get here on this show?"

"None of this is real, my body is in a morgue."

"My friend, that does not sound like heaven."

"Holy smoke, they was giving me a second chance and I gambled it away."

### **"The Blind Man"**

The blind man opened his apartment door and went inside and bumped into a table. "Ow! Who moved my furniture?" he yelled.

"Surprise! Happy birthday!" yelled a crowd of well-wishers.

"You shouldn't move my things!"

"C'mon, there were too many people, so we moved the tables and things! We'll put it all back when the party is over."

"You should never move my stuff!" said the blind man.

"Aw, it's all the people who love you, your friends and family."

"I don't like it when people move my things, I don't know where I am!" He backs up, trips on a small night stand, goes crashing through a window, and falls ten stories to his death.

"All right, where's the telephone?"

### **"The Phone Call"**

A phone rang and a woman picked it up. "Hello?"

"Hello," said a male voice. "I'm calling from the future! I know this is hard to believe! But you are a random call, and the only person I can give this important information to! A man by the name of Charles Dressler the Fourth is going to be shot dead. He is not supposed to die. My going into the future has caused something to be changed in the past. You must stop him from dying! You must help him!" And then the line went dead.

The woman shrugged it off as a stupid prank call and went to sleep.

In the morning the phone rang again, and it was the same male voice as the night before, "Did you contact him? Did you do anything to help him?"

"No! And stop calling me!"

"There is no time! Time Correctors might find out where you are! You must leave your location! I can't help Mr. Dressler! It has to be someone anonymous who can fix the situation. I can't explain! It's too complicated! Maybe it's too late. Goodbye."

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The line went dead again.

Her door suddenly exploded and five men dressed in black suits, blue shirts, and red ties rushed into her room and handcuffed her! "Where is he? We know he talked to you!"

"What the hell is going on?" she cried out.

"We'll stick around in case he calls back."

A day later they uncuffed her. "It's unlikely he'll call back." They gave her a business card. "Just in case he does." To contact us, just hold it over a hot flame.

When they were gone she lit the stove and held the business card over the hot blue fire and characters began to materialize on surface. "Time Correctors 555-234-4567." She went to her phone and dialed the number. A voice said, "Please leave a clearly spoken detailed message. Time is of the essence."

"You guys are the biggest ass-holes I have ever met. And if I ever see you again, I will kill you all. Leave me alone, or else!" She hung up.

She went into her room, opened her closet door, and reached up to the top most shelf, from where she took a handgun from a shoe-box. Then she sat down on her bed.

A light began to flicker in the corner of her room, which blossomed into a full-grown mini-tornado of light and smoke. A man jumped out of the tornado and she shot him before he could utter a single word.

Another man stuck his head out of the swirl of bright smoke, and looked down and sighed, "That was Charles Dressler the Fourth. I see now how he died and what it was I did to break time."

"What am I supposed to do with a dead body?"

The man grabbed one of the corpse's legs and began dragging him into the time-swirl. "All you have to do is clean up some blood." And then the light was gone.

She put on some plastic gloves, got a sponge and cleaning fluid in a bucket, got down on her hands and knees and began scrubbing away at the blood on the floor.

"They say lightning never strikes in the same place twice, that missiles never land on the same ground so you stand exactly where the previous missile hit. So, I always thought that if you stay in a place where someone was killed, you were safe! Everything would be a-okay. Thank you, Mr. Martin Luther King, Jr."

### "The Shooting Spree"

Two teenagers were driving around town at night and shooting anything and anyone they saw. "Ha! Ka-powee! That mailbox is dead!"

"Whoo-hoo! That car wind-shield is gonna cost a lot to replace!"

"Yah-hah! That old man's hat went flying so high it hit the sky!"

"Dude, that old booger just just dropped to the ground!"

"What? I shot at his hat! I swear!"

They stopped the car, got out and rushed over to the old man on the ground.

"Little son-of-a-bitches!" The old man got up and grabbed both youngsters by the ears. "I'm taking you straight to the cops!"

"Oww, old man, oww, leggo-my-eggo!"

"Yeah, old dude, we were just having fun."

"In my day and age we never went around harassing people like you hoodlums do these days!"

"Yeah, right, you only fought world wars, right?"

"Yeah, we're of the nuclear generation, we don't fight hand-to-hand."

"That's right, we throw bombs from a distance!"

"You old people taught us that."

The old man let go. "You're right. You young people know everything. I guess, since we're

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face-to-face, I'm gonna have to shoot ya!"

He pulled out a gun and pointed it at them and pulled the trigger. A flag popped out that read, "Boom!" Then he grabbed him by the ears again.

"Guess what? We old people also invented the sense of humor!"

### **"Comedians Play Russian Roulette"**

(1) The first comedian said, "Why did the clown cross the road?"

The second comedian sat silently for a moment, thinking. "To find out if the other side was funnier?"

Three men held up signs that displayed numbers: 5, 3, and 4.

The 2<sup>nd</sup> funnyman spun the barrel of the revolver which had a single bullet in it, and put it to his head, then pulled the trigger.

No gunshot. He breathed easier. He had won, because he wasn't dead.

(2) The 2<sup>nd</sup> comedian said, "What do you get when you cross the leaning tower of pizza with the Eiffel Tower in gay Paris."

The 1<sup>st</sup> quickly said, "A large limp prick."

There was some laughter and the signs went up: 5, 7, 5. If all three signs were above a five, the one who started the joke had to be the one to pull the trigger. So the 2<sup>nd</sup> comedian sighed, spun the barrel on the revolver, put the gun to his head, and pulled the trigger. No gunshot. He was starting to sweat now. He had won. But he decided to pass the honor of beginning the joke. "I pass."

(1) "Okay," said the first comedian said, "What's old, stinky, rusty brown, and rushes at ten miles per hour?"

Every man at the table smiled and leaned forward. The 2<sup>nd</sup> comedian looked worried, his opponent had opted for the Joke Obvious attack. The answer was clearly diarrhea, everyone in the room knew it was diarrhea, it was just how the diarrhea was described that would make it funny or not. It had to be funny. His very life was at stake. Or if he could flip tables and come up with something unexpected, say something to do with chocolate factory with some kind of candy-bar pun attached. But his mind wouldn't work. Too much stress. Too much distraction. All he could think of was going down some unrelated path.

"Mommy, daddy, look what happened after I ate the chocolate bar in the bathroom cabinet!" said the second funnyman pulling down his pants and mooning his opponent. The three men at the table roared with laughter.

(1) "That's not fair," said the 1<sup>st</sup> comedian. "That wasn't the right way to punchline! Are we changing the rules now? We're supposed to stay in our chairs!"

The signs came up: "6, 8, 7."

"Shit!" said the first comedian, who was now forced to play Russian. He picked up the gun, spun the barrel, and pointed the gun right at the first comedian, his opponent.

Men jumped out of the shadows and pointed machine-guns at the first comedian.

"That is truly against the rules," said the deep voice from some unseen speaker system.

"I knew you were a coward," said the second.

The first frowned, put the gun to his own head and pulled the trigger. No gunshot. He sighed and sat down.

"Continue," said the deep, sinister voice.

The first comedian sat back down. "I pass to my friend here," he said pointing at his opponent.

The second said, "What did the little girl say to the pedophile once he got her into the woods?"

The first comedian said, "I don't tell sick pedophile jokes."

Said the deep voice. "Answer."

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The first thought for some time.

The deep male voice eventually spoke: "Start the one-minute timer. Answer within sixty-seconds or you will be shot. Begin timer now..."

"Humor does not have to be sick, or morbid..."

"... Ten seconds left."

"Oh, my, that is the biggest lollipop I've ever seen!"

The three men almost fell out of their chairs laughing. One was banging his fist on the table.

"Aw, crap," said the second comedian. "I went for the throat and I lost." He took the gun, spun the barrel, and put the gun to his head. He looked around, noticing the signs read: 10, 8, 9. He closed his eyes and pulled the trigger. Pow! Loud gunshot! His body fell to the floor as his life-blood spilled.

"Winner of the five-million dollar award, the comedian Spencer."

"Thank you!" said the comedian. "But I will say one thing, this event was in no way funny."

"Matter of opinion," said the deep voice from the darkness. "Would you like to try again? Once more. If you can make three men laugh, we'll give you another five million for a total of ten."

"No. You said the winner could leave after it was all over."

"Yes, we did. You can leave if you want to."

"I choose to leave. Now."

"Fifteen million dollars, Mr. Spencer."

"I want out. Open the door."

The door opened. A man entered and handed him a briefcase. Spencer set it on the table and opened it. Inside were many hundred dollar bills. "Twenty-million." Spencer closed the briefcase, picked it up, and walked towards the door. "Twenty-five million." He was nearly at the doorway when he heard, "Fifty million." The voice had skipped all the in-betweens and had doubled the amount. He stopped at the doorway and turned around.

"Fifty million?" He paused. "You're on." As he returned to the table, the door to the room closed. Setting the briefcase on the floor next to the table in the middle of the dark room, he sat down again.

"But not these men," said the voice. The men at the table rose from their seats and walked out of the dark room. Three different men walked into the room and sat down in their places.

The comedian rose from his chair and walked closer to the new laughers to get a better look at them. He'd never seen them before. Each man looked so serious, so humorless. It was as if they had never laughed a single day in their lives. Their whole body language spoke volumes, they seemed like hardened killers.

"You have five chances," said the voice. "Proceed."

"Fuck all three of you," he said to the men at the table. "Your mothers are all whores with sex videos on the internet." One man got up and another yanked him down to his seat again. "I fucked each and everyone of your sisters and gave them diseases just so they would give birth to horrible, monstrous children." One man leaned forward and cracked his knuckles. "All of your fathers are homo-sexuals and I have photos to prove it." The man in the middle tried to rise but the men on either side held him down. The comedian then grabbed the gun, and they all rose and produced sidearms. The comedian placed the revolver to his crotch and pulled the trigger over and over until he had shot himself in the groin. He cried out and fell to the floor, bleeding.

All three men laughed.

"You are a champion, sir. Would you ever consider returning for another match?"

"No way. With fifty-million in my bank account, how much more do I need? Now, did anybody see where my penis went?"

The End